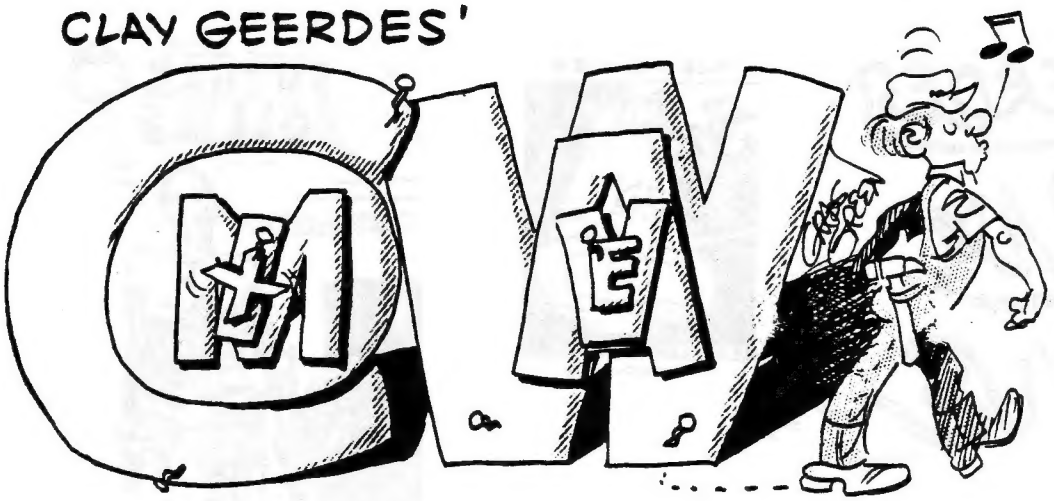
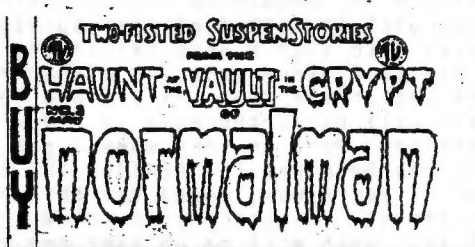
CLAY GEERDES'



COMIX WAVE 15. April 15, 1984. © Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berkeley, CA 94707. All Rights Reserved. Logo by Grass Green. Subs: $6 for 24, $11 for 48 in the U.S.A.* YUMMY FUR 5 is 25/.37 st. from Tortured Canoe, 22 Albany Ave., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5R 3C3.* FAIRY TAILS is 50/stamp from Rodgers Books, POB 605, Blairstown, N J 07825.* OBLIQUE is 25/st from XEX GRAPHIX, POB 240611, Menphis, TN 38124.* NO NAME COMIX is 50/.37 stamp fm K. G. Cruickshank, One Homewood Ave #409, Toronto, Ont. Canada, M4Y 2J8.* A sample copy of REAL FUN (8 1/2 x 11 adzine with some comix (Wilson, Griffy, and Robert Williams in #1) is $1 from CONSTANT CAUSE, POB 15243, Phila, PA 19125.* DEAN NOVA 2 is $1.25/.54 from Larry Nadolsky, POB 4, Pointe Du Bois, Man, Canada ROE 1NO.* Who "lives like a creature created by the late H. G. Wells, emerging from his bed half shaven, eyes like piss-holes in the snow, and diving troglodyte-like into the nearest dimly lit bar where he takes on vast quantities of reviving medicines?" No, featherbrain, not Hunter Thompson. That was LAST issue. This is Keith Moon, late drummer for THE WHO, that's who. Keith was one of those guys you love to read about but wouldn't have wanted to have been. Dougal Butler lived and worked with Moon for a few years and he has recaptured the madness of that period and the hyper character of Moon in FULL MOON. This humorous bio answers the critical question: why do rockstars always have to trash their hotel rooms? Butler suggests a revenge motive. Performers on the way up have to stay in some real pigsties and take a lot of crap from everyone from desk clerk to bellhop, but as soon as they have made it and are in possession of the BIG BUCKS then they find themselves in demand and their boots carefully licked at every turn. But this new behavior does not cancel out the memories of the lean years hence the knife in the waterbed and the booze on the paintings and bullet-ridden t-v screens galore.* In a grandiloquently anti-commercial gesture, NORMALMAN artist Valentino burned a copy of SPIDER-MAN 252 onstage in McCabe Hall in San Diego at the recent COLLECTOR'S CONVENTION. 252, for those of you unhip, is the issue where SPIDEY got a new (easier to draw) costume, and many dealers have been scalping the big ones on it (as high as $10 a copy). Valentino



AT YOUR LOCAL COMIC STORE!

COMING IN '84 —
Tales of Jerry *3
(the Cloned Vampire)
$2.50

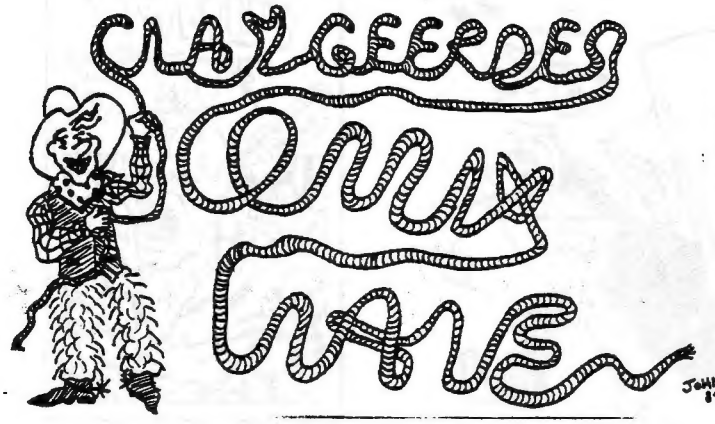
ALSO CATCH:
TALES OF
- JERRY #1 ($1.50);
T.O. JERRY #2 ($2.00);
BAGELS LOONEY HEARTS ($1.00)

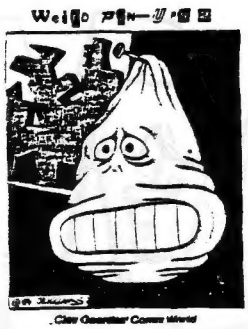
PLUS! MINI-COMIX SOLO ON + STAMP
- "DANCE OF DEATH" 1→8 -
- "VAMPIRE VIGNETTES" 1→6 -
- "PAGAN COMIX" 1→4
(INCLUDE XTRA $1.= TO HELP COVER POSTAGE)

YOU GOTTA BE MATURE BODIES!

WRITE TO:
JANE J. OLIVER
P.O. BOX 1051
GUERNEVILLE, CA. 95446

DEALERS' INQUIRIES WELCOME





showed the proper amount of contempt for such blatant greed, but the message was lost on at least one fan, the one who showed up at V's table in the dealer's room with the ashes of that Spidey double-bagged and asked V to sign a note testifying to the act. In such a way is history made. V signed.* Ted Richards was present at the Con. Said a new FORTY YEAR OLD HIPPIE tale will be forthcoming in a New York published collection. More on that when I get a copy.* Dave Sim, who has been drawing CEREBUS THE AARDVARK for a number of years now, posed for this historical shot with Valentino. I asked for no clowning, but you know how it is. Both will be on hand for the PETUNIA CON at the Oakland-Hyatt, April 21-22. So if you're reading this there, Hi.* YELLOW SUBMARINE on the tube last night. Music from the grave. Yellow subs were caps of acid on Haight Street for awhile back in yon 60s. Geez. Brand-name acid! Purple Haze falls in my brain. White Lightning. Orange Wedgies. Dyed vitamin pills sold to tourist in doorways. Memories of the Oregano Kid and Superspade and Sunshine came softly through my window today could have tripped out easy but I've decided to change my ways..Chet Anderson's streetwise madness raps in those anonymous 'Communications Company' broadsides that looked like early COMIX WORLDS. Hey, you're beautiful, man. Everything is beautiful. How does it feel to be one of the beautiful people? Businesses had names like Happiness, Unlimited and The Family Dog and the Blushing Peony Skinnidippin. Posters were iconographic and decipherable only by the fried of brain. Speed freaks rapped at anything on the street that moved from People to shop window reflections, and they often talked to modified Stop signs. Someone was always extending a Stop sign to say Stop the War in Viet Nam or Stop Johnson. Names were dropped--Ginsburg, Leary,Kesey,Kandel,Crumb. Teenagers were called flower children or teenyboppers or bubblegummers or chumps, tricks, marks, saps, depending on which group you listened to. Dropping was big. People dropped out, dropped acid, dropped in on folks in crash pads, and dropped any contact with 'straight friends' who were hanging on to the Establishment 9-5 bag. Many dropped their polyester clothes into free boxes and costumed themselves out of second and third hand stores. A ZAP comix was something you read, laughed at, and left where you had picked it up, not something you put in a plastic bag and saved to sell for a couple of hundred bucks ten years later. Women talked about 'balling' guys and everything was 'far out' and 'groovy.' Anyone who looked a little funny when you passed him/her a joint was 'uptight'. Like any time in history, a lot of people were having a good time and a lot of other people were getting killed in a war and a lot of still other people were marching and protesting and campaigning and chattering on over their expressos about isms and ologies and hidden lyric meanings and art and money. On acid, the banal took on deep meaning; suburban parents went mad regularly, and too, too many maturing kids just didn't 'get a job."

COMIX WORLD MINI-COMIX: 50/stamp each. WEIRD PIN-UPS 2, DANCE OF DEATH 8, SWEET CHEEKS 10, KRAZY KOMIX 6, FUTURE FOLLIES 2, PUNkomix 3. Newcomers: buy a mini-sampler: 12 prepacked minis for $5 pp. COMIX WAVE 18 is $1.37 pp from CW. Will Meugniot cover. Art by Clark, Holman, Maxson,